STORY OF THE FOUR BEARS

HEFFELFINGER

AND

PEAVEY FAMILIES

Ruth J. Heffelfinger

Photo-offset copy of manuscript
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Fort Wayne, Indiana
1973

THE STORY OF THE FOUR BEARS

First Printing, 1941
Ruth J. Heffelfinger

Second Printing, 1962

FORWARD

Nearly twenty-one years have passed since the first printing of "The Story of the Four Bears". Shortly after the passing of Granddad, I talked with Aunt Ruth and we concluded that we would like to update the history of the family. She had developed a substantial amount of additional information and was able to go back in the Heffelfinger family an additional five generations, so that "The Story of the Four Bears" now recalls the history of our ancestors fourteen generations in the Heffelfinger family, and eleven generations in the Peavey family.

It is interesting to note that it required seven key male ancestors and one key female ancestor (Lucia L.) in the Peavey family, and eleven key male ancestors in the Heffelfinger family, to produce the present three generations of seventy direct blood descendants of Edward Peavey and Friedlin Heffelfinger.

These seventy people are the four children, twenty grandchildren, and forty-six great-grandchildren of Lucia Louise Peavey and Frank Totton Heffelfinger. Yet we are but a grove of trees in a large forest. As an example, William Heffelfinger and Margaret Beistle, grandparents of Frank T., had thirteen children--seven boys and six girls. Four of the boys, including Christopher B. (father of Frank T.), have recorded marriages. One, Joseph, had two wives. Three of the

girls have recorded marriages. From this generation alone, it is safe to say there are many, many other direct descendants--many with the name Heffelfinger.

Of interest to all of you will be the addition in the family tree of all of the names and birth dates of the great grandchildren.

Also, there is a view of Frank Totton Heffelfinger, as we knew and loved him, written by his daughter, Mary H. Morrison.

Maybe sometime, the full saga of Lucia and Frank and their descendants will be written. It would be a story of deep emotion, of joy and despair, of economic crisis and plenty. Mostly it's a tale of unforgettable persons, some strong, some weak, all richly endowed with a great heritage. It's an epic that has, for the most part, a geographic setting perhaps unequalled by any other family. Not because of the location, nor the red bricks, nor the big lawn, nor the haymow in the barn; but because of the people who lived there, visited there, and worked there -- it is the story of Highcroft.

Frank T. Heffelfinger, II

THESE ARE YOUR FOREBEARS

Dear Children:

This is the story of your ancestors, incomplete, it is true, but containing a great many names, some dates and a few stories to color the dark pages of the past. "Names make news" but they also make history, because the study of genealogy gives a picture of early America.

Do not expect to find coronets among your ancestors. Most Americans are descended from sturdy "yeoman" stock, the stuff which makes pioneers. They had to be strong spiritually and physically in order to withstand the hardships of making a living out of virgin soil, among savages who resented their intrusion. For this reason they were too busy to pay much attention to family records, things which were so important in the old country. As far as they were concerned, they were starting life all over. Most of them never left the shores of the New World again. It is the story of a colossal experiment in democracy, in which men started from scratch and became worthy and even famous citizens through their own personal achievement. Records, therefore, usually do not go back farther than the ancestor who first came to these shores, but it is of interest to find out the background from which each came and so determine the reason for the migration.

History tells you that in parts of the New World, large grants of land were given to favored friends of the kings of England,

Spain and France. These people lived like lords of the realm with countless black slaves or Mexican peons, as the case might be, to do the hard labor. Later, charters were granted to groups of people who were dissatisfied with life in the Old Country and land was opened up for colonization. Sometimes it was economic freedom, sometimes religious freedom, that they sought. Whatever it was, they were united in their desire for a new way to live, and that is how the United States of America came into existence.

As to the origin of family names, which is a study in itself, I shall give only one or two examples applying to your own ancestors. These are more or less theoretical and must be taken with a grain of salt since the direct line of descent cannot be traced. Perhaps one of you will find time to continue the search and fill in the gaps, but for the present we shall be content to study the American line and be thankful we have found no ancestors born to be hanged!

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

The name Peavey has two stories:

One, that those bearing the name first came to France from the town of Pavia, Italy, far back in the middle ages, and thence to England during the Norman Conquest. First mention on record is of Roger de Pavia in the "Battle Abbey Roll" of 1180-95 A.D.

The other story is that Peavey is derived from the widow of

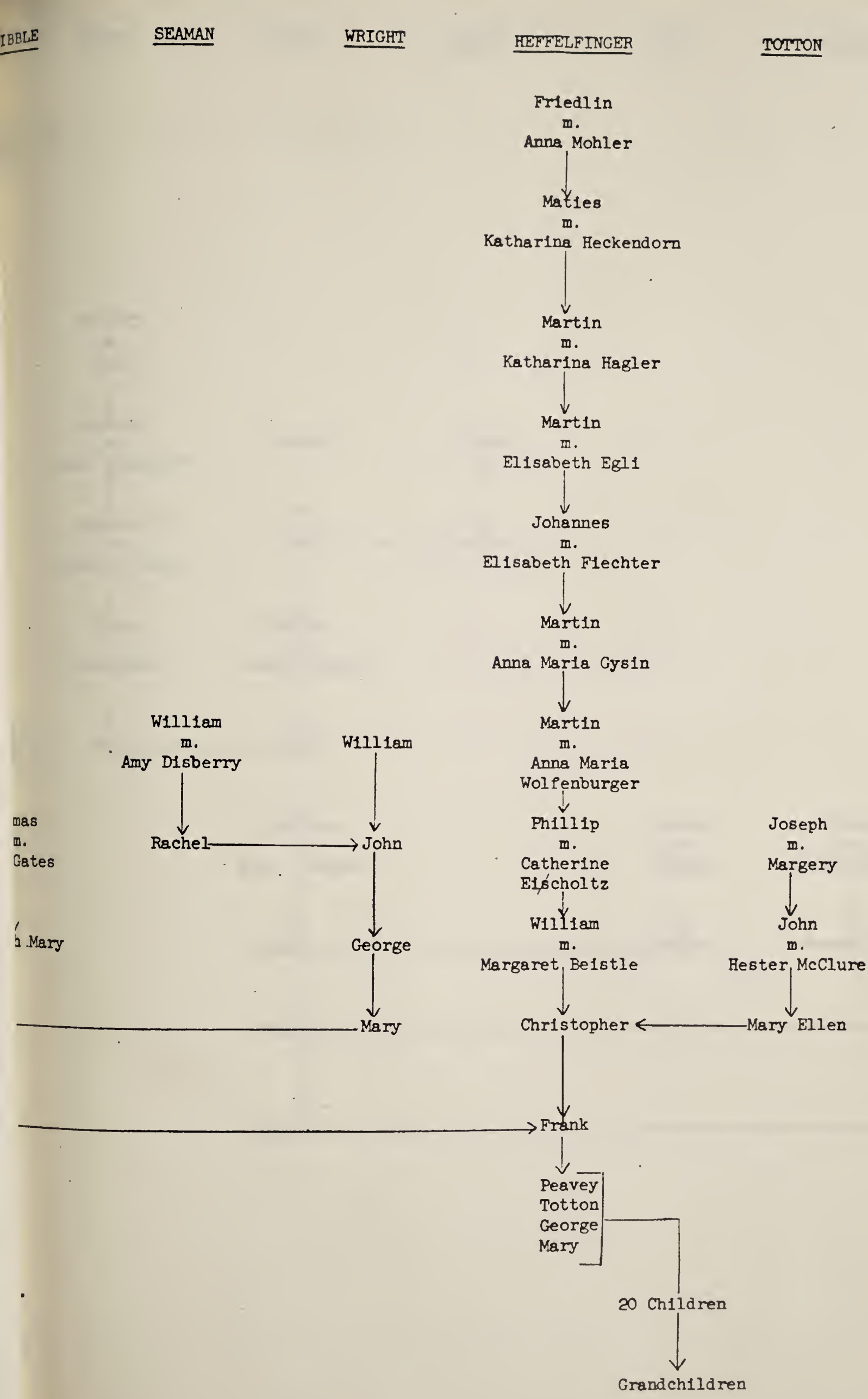
Robert de Grimsdale, whose christian name was "Pavia." It appears in an old record of estates and families in the county of Cumberland: "In the 12th year of King Henry III (1227), Radulf, the son of William de Bochardly, entered to the Signory, his sisters Alice Pavy and Agnes were his heirs."

At any rate, it appears that the first owners of the name belonged to the proud race of Normans who conquered Britain. The motto on the family escutcheon is "Deo non Fortuna." The lion in the design was given to Sirs John Brown and Pavye in the time of Henry VIII for bravery over the Spaniards in the Low Countries. It was the sign of victorious generals.

The name was spelled in various ways, sometimes Peve, and as in so many cases, the town clerk misspelled it when Edward Peve migrated to America in 1691, putting him down as Pevey.

As for the name of Wright, the founder of that family was Sir John, knighted in 1540 for heroic service as soldier in the Crusades. He came from a Wessex family and was Lord of Kelvedon Hall, Brentwood, Essex. The legend on the Wright family crest is, "We are and shall ever be under God."

These stories are so remote they seem legendary to us. Let us take them for what they are worth and pursue the American strain.


IBBLE
SEAMAN
WRIGHT
HEFFELFINGER
TOTTON
Friedlin
m.
Anna Mohler
Maties
m.
Katharina Heckendorn
Martin
m.
Katharina Hagler
Martin
m.
Elisabeth Egli
Johannes
m.
Elisabeth Fiechter
Martin
m.
Anna Maria Gysin
Martin
m.
Anna Maria
Wolfenburger
Phillip
m.
Catherine
Eischoltz
William
m.
Margaret Beistle
Christopher
Joseph
m.
Margery
John
m.
Hester McClure
Mary Ellen
William
m.
Amy Disberry
Rachel
John
George
Mary
mas
m.
Gates
h Mary
Frank
Peavey
Totton
George
Mary
20 Children
Grandchildren

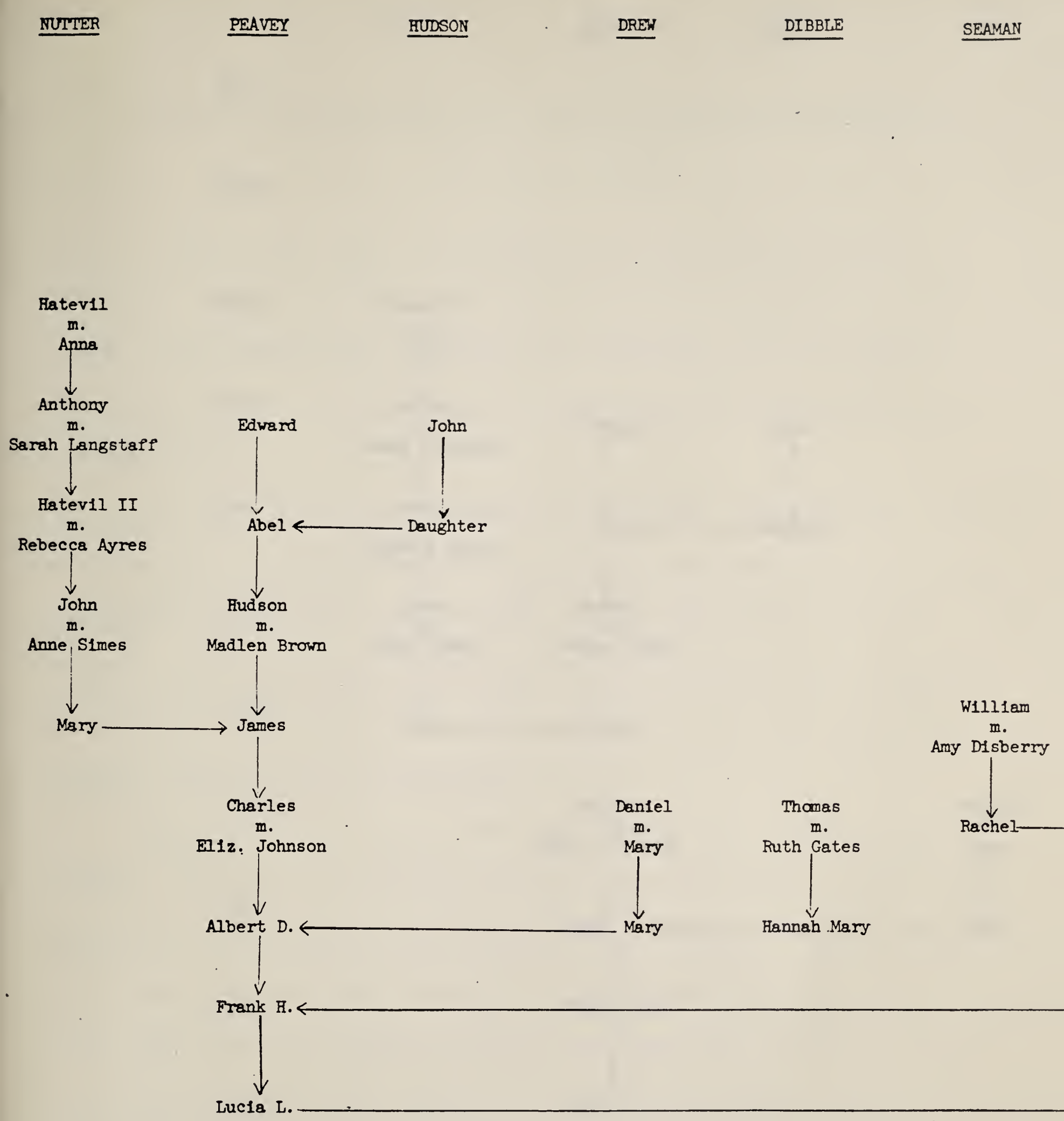

NUTTER
PEAVEY
HUDSON
DREW
DIBBLE
SEAMAN
Hatevil
m.
Anna
Anthony
m.
Sarah Langstaff
Hatevil II
m.
Rebecca Ayres
John
m.
Anne Simes
Mary
Edward
Abel
Hudson
m.
Madlen Brown
James
John
Daughter
Charles
m.
Eliz. Johnson
Albert D.
Frank H.
Lucia L.
Daniel
m.
Mary
Mary
Thomas
m.
Ruth Gates
Hannah Mary
William
m.
Amy Disberry
Rachel

CHART I

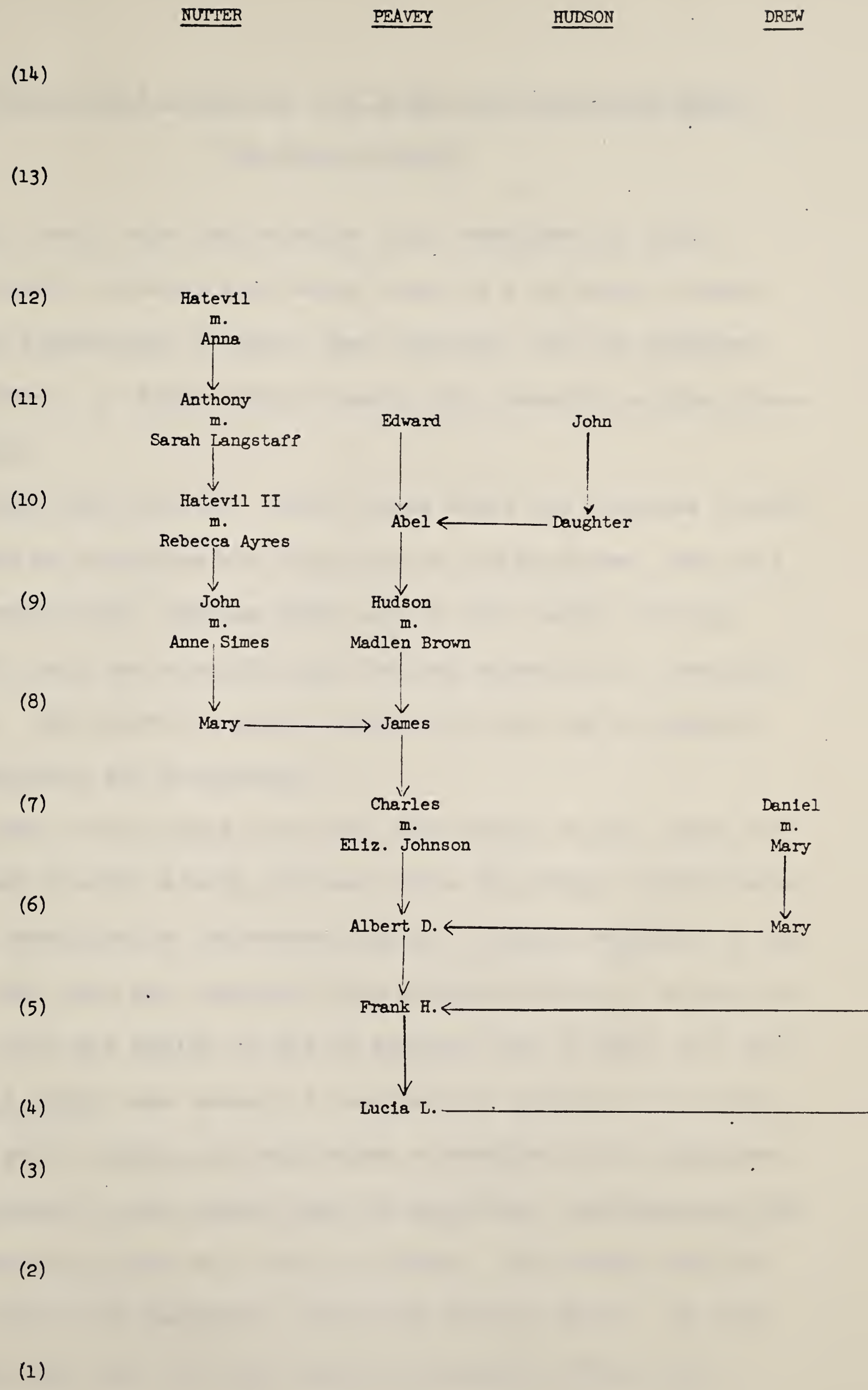

NUTTER
PEAVEY
HUDSON
DREW
(14)
(13)
(12)
Hatevil
m.
Anna
(11)
Anthony
m.
Sarah Langstaff
Edward
John
(10)
Hatevil II
m.
Rebecca Ayres
Abel
Daughter
(9)
John
m.
Anne Simes
Hudson
m.
Madlen Brown
(8)
Mary
James
(7)
Charles
m.
Eliz. Johnson
Daniel
m.
Mary
(6)
Albert D.
Mary
(5)
Frank H.
(4)
Lucia L.
(3)
(2)
(1)

CHART I

CONCERNING THOSE LIVING ON "THE STERN AND ROCK-BOUND COAST"

The Peavey Family

I shall start with the ancestor first mentioned in early American records, drawing the family trees as I go along to show plainly the generations to which they belonged. We are indebted to Leroy Peavey, a "forty-second cousin" for research on this branch of the family.

The first date is 1651, thirty years after the Pilgrims landed. I have found no ancestors who came over on the Mayflower, but this is hardly surprising, because after all it was a small sailing vessel, and could not possibly have carried ancestors for everyone in America. 1651 marked a stormy period of civil war in England, between Royalists and Roundheads.

That year, John Hudson came over from London on the "John and Sarah", which brought Scotch prisoners from the Battle of Worchester. There is a tradition in the Peavey family, in which Hudson is a common name, that they are descended from Hendrich Hudson. He and one son, John, were set adrift to die in Hudson's Bay in 1611, but this relationship might come through a younger son, spoken of in London records in 1618, making our John Hudson a grandson of the explorer. This, of course, is the purest kind of conjecture, presupposing that in some tradition there is a grain of truth. John Hudson settled in Oyster River, New Hampshire, which was part of Dover. In this locality we also find the first mention of Hatevil Nutter and Edward Peavey.

Hatevil Nutter made his will in 1674 at "about seventy-one years, at P'sent weake in body but havinge in some good meashure (by God's blessing) the use of my understanding and memory". There is no mention of money for in those days the wealth of a man lay in his lands. In 1745, Hatevil Nutter, II, wrote his will as follows:

"I give and Bequeath unto my son John Nutter aforesaid my Riding Horse in recompense of his Dutyfullness and good Carriage to me, over and above his portion in my housing and lands, as also my gun or fowling piece.

"I give and bequeath to my aforesaid beloved wife, Leah Nutter, my Negro Man Servant, called Caesar, to her one dispose and bennifitt during her Natural Life without the least Molestation or Hinderance of any of my aforesaid Childerin as also the use of my dwelling House during her Natural Life or Widowhood.

"And in case my aforesaid Negro Servant named Caesar shall be liveing affter my wife's Decease that then I give them Equally Amongst my five Children that I have by my aforesaid Leah Nutter, viz: John Nutter, Joshua Nutter, Abigail Dame and Elizabeth Rawlins and Olive Nutter or amongst so Many of them as shall be living at my wife's Decease."

The family tree shows how the Nutters, Hudsons and Peaveys intermarried. Hatevil's great grandson, John, also your direct ancestor, was a delegate to the Provincial Committee of Safety in 1775 and held other posts of importance during the Revolutionary War. He was one of the signers of the Association List by which

he pledged his life and property for the preservation of liberty.

Edward Peavey's name first appears on the town records of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in 1691, among other names, "pledging one shilling eight pence for the support of a prospective minister for the Puritan Parish, Reverend John Cotton". Had you been children in those days, Reverend Cotton would have been a familiar name, since he published one of the first books written expressly for children, called, "Spiritual Milk for Boston Babes". Such books as this reflected only too well the depressing outlook of the Pilgrim Fathers, founded on the belief that man was "borne to dye". Edward Peavey, no doubt, wore the plain gray knee breeches, belted jacket and high crowned hat of the Puritans. By 1700, he had moved over to Oyster Bay, which adjoined, and then to another section called "Bloody Point". In 1713, a list of petitioners for the new town of Newington included Edward Peavey, his son Abel, John Hudson and John Nutter.

A descendant of William, another son of Edward's, was a blacksmith who invented the cant dog for rolling logs. Today this is known in the lumbering business as a "peavey".

Abel Peavey was on Colonel Walton's command on the French War Rolls in 1710. He was first married to a daughter of John Hudson's, their children being Thomas, Abel and Hudson. In 1717 after the death of his wife, he remarried, and the three children were taken to be reared by their grandfather, John Hudson.

Hudson Peavey, born 1711, married Madlen Brown in 1736. Apparently he inherited his Grandfather Hudson's property in Newington, continuing to live there. This place remained in the family for many years, conducted as an inn for post road travellers. The old elms along the highway, famous for their beauty, were called the Peavey elms, and one was still standing as recently as 1930. It has been used as an illustration in Wallace Nutting's "New Hampshire Beautiful".

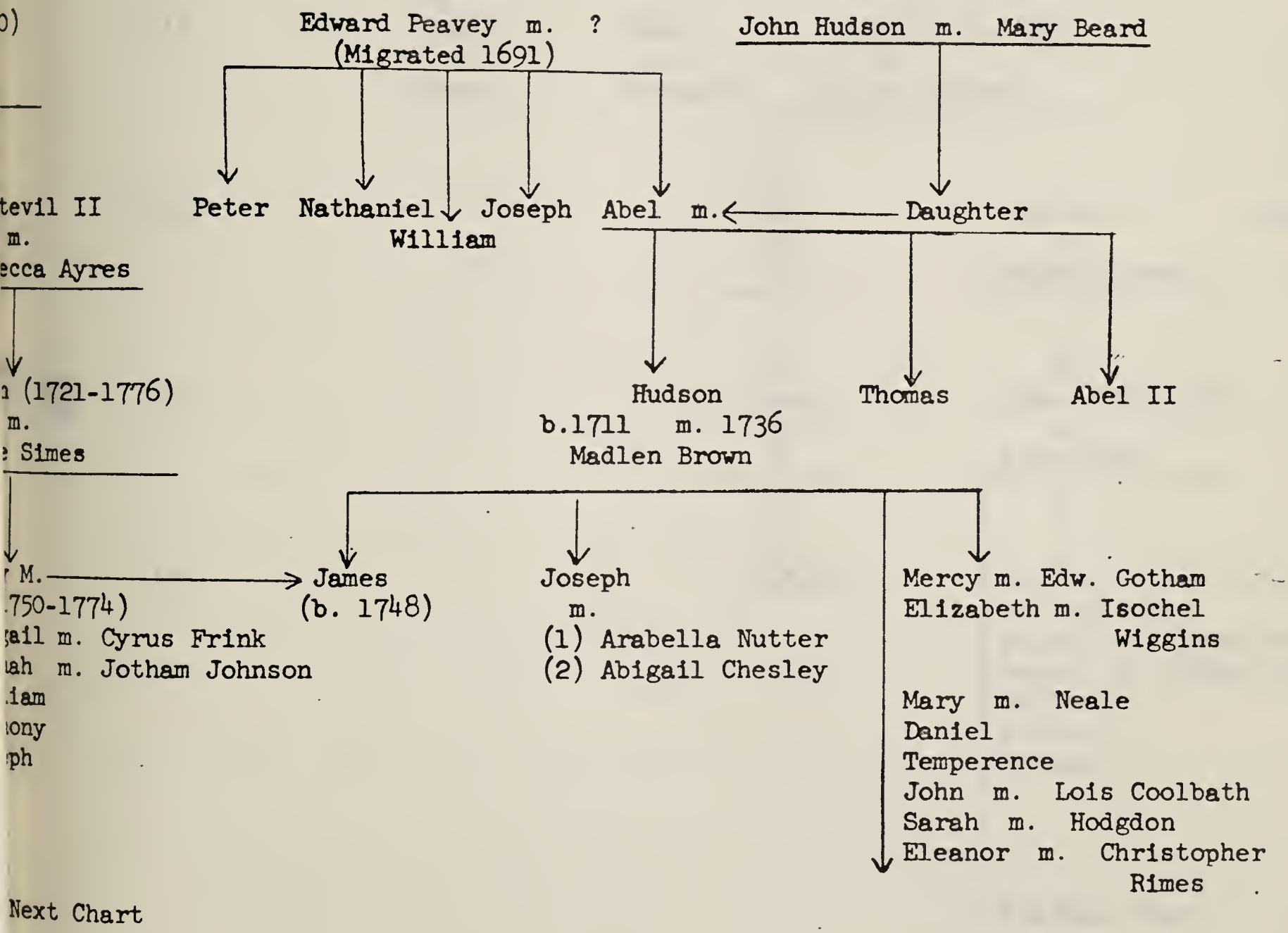
Hudson Peavey was evidently a substantial and respected citizen. He was elected "tithing man", and so was instructed to "keep the boys in good order on the Sabbath Day, or in and about the meeting house". He was constable as well as innkeeper.

His daughter Eleanor had a granddaughter who married Thomas Laigton, lighthouse keeper at the Isles of Shoals, becoming the mother of the poetess Celia Laigton (Thaxter).

A son, Joseph, married Arabella Nutter, and in 1774 another son, James, (baptized about 1748) married Mary Nutter. These two girls were second cousins according to the family tree.

ELFTH GENERATION
NIAL PERIOD

PEAVEY FAMILY



Next Chart

UNTO THE TWELFTH GENERATION
COLONIAL PERIOD

(12) Hatevil Nutter m. Ann
b. 1603
Will dated 1674

(11) Abigail m. Roberts | Mary m. Windgate | Anthony (b.1630) m. Sarah Langstaff | Edward (Migr

(10) Henry m. ? | Hatevil II m. Rebecca Ayres | Peter | Nathani W

(9) Samuel m. ? | John (1721-1776) m. Anne Simes

(8) Arabella | Mary M. (b. 1750-1774) → James (b. 17-

Abigail m. Cyrus Frink
Hannah m. Jotham Johnson
William
Anthony
Joseph

See Next Chart

CHART II

CONCERNING THE FIRST SETTLERS OF PENN'S WOODY LANDS

In the 17th, 18th, and even 19th centuries, many people in France, Germany and Switzerland were turning their eyes toward a land where they might worship God as they pleased. All were shunned by Protestant and Catholic alike; Huguenots, Moravians, Menonites. These last, "followers of Menno Simon, may be thought of as German Quakers. Indeed it is to the spread of Menonite teachings in England we owe the origin of the Quakers and the settlement of Pennsylvania". Their religious teachings were based upon no creed except the Bible. Their clothes were plain, their lives simple and peaceful.

William Penn received a grant from King Charles II and sailed for America in 1680. He believed that the land did not belong to the king to give away, but to the Indians, and should be purchased. He met the Delaware Chief Tammanand under a spreading oak tree at Shackamaxon and made a treaty, agreeing to pay for a tract of land in clothing, blankets, hardware, etc., but scrupulously omitting any sort of strong liquor. Being a Quaker, he would not swear the usual oath, believing that a man's word was binding, and it is said that this treaty was the only one never sworn to and never broken.

Recognizing the similarity of their beliefs, Penn encouraged Menonite immigrants and from 1682 they came in a steady stream, forming a substantial element in the settling of Pennsylvania and the improving of the rich farm lands.

It is of interest to note that, in the year 1688, members of the new colony sent to the Friends' Meeting the first public protest made on this continent, against the holding of slaves.

AR

William Wright
(Migrated 1785)

Mary

William
Robert
Thomas
Samuel b. 1782

John b.1776 m. →

William Seaman
m.
(1) Amy Disberry (2) Margaret

Rachel
Joseph m. Lydia Vaughn
(b.1760)
Wm.,Jr. m. Margaret Braddock
Mary m. Aaron Hunt
John m. Mary Braddock
Charity m. John McCammat
Jonas m. Martha Forbes
Hannah m. Robert Brasher

Thomas Dibble
1778 - 1864
m.
Ruth Gates
1783 - 1868

l.
larris

George
d. as a
young
man

Joseph m. Louise Cook
Rebecca
William
John
Hannah
Rachel
Amy

George m. →
1820-1896

Hannah Mary
1820-1897

Frank H. m. →

Mary
1850-1903

William m. Nellie Elliott
Craig m. Kate P. VanDyke
Lucia m. Edgar Stone
Thos. m. Mary E. Tuttle
Geo. m. Laura Garner

See Next
Chart IV

REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD TO CIVIL WAR

s Peavey m. Mary Nutter
1748 1774 1750

- m. Rev. Reuben Peaslee
- m. Phoebe Anderson
- m. Hannah Bracebridge
- h m. Warren Hathaway
- l m. ? Young
- m. Wm. Scott
- m. Wm. Johnson
- beth
- y Yetten m. Lydia Kenison
- re m. Wm. Nutter
- m. Joshua Furber
- rey m. Sally Whitten

Charles
1787 - 1854
m.
Elizabeth Johnson
1792 - 1853

Charles
James
Wm. m. Joan Coin
Jn. m. Mary Holmes
Hannah m. Daniel O'Dell
Mary m. Jn. Crane
Chas. m. Eliz. Pierce
Phoebe Ann m. Robert Mowe
Twins (Marie m. Dr. Jacob White
(Ellen m. Andrew Drew

Albert D.
1824-1859
m.
Mary Drew

Fulton m. Jennie Jones
Louise m. Jonas Cleland
John d. young
Laura d. young

Frank H. m. ——

Daniel Drew - Mary

Daniel m.
Harriet
Drake Harris

William Wright
(Migrated 1765)

William
Robert
Thomas
Samuel b. 1[illegible]

George
d. as a
young
man

(8) James Peavey 1748 m. 1774 Mary Nutter 1750

(7)
Sarah m. Rev. Reuben Peaslee
Twins { John m. Phoebe Anderson
James m. Hannah Bracebridge
Hannah m. Warren Hathaway
Daniel m. ? Young
Anne m. Wm. Scott
Mary m. Wm. Johnson
Twins { Elizabeth
Hopley Yetten m. Lydia Kenison
Elenore m. Wm. Nutter
Dolly m. Joshua Furber
Humphrey m. Sally Whitten

Charles 1787 - 1854 m. Elizabeth Johnson 1792 - 1853

(6)
Charles
James
Wm. m. Joan Coin
Jn. m. Mary Holmes
Hannah m. Daniel O'Dell
Mary m. Jn. Crane
Chas. m. Eliz. Pierce
Phoebe Ann m. Robert Mowe
Twins { Marie m. Dr. Jacob White
Ellen m. Andrew Drew

Albert D. 1824-1859 m. Mary Drew

(5)
Fulton m. Je
Louise m. Jo
John d. yo
Laura d. yo

CHART III

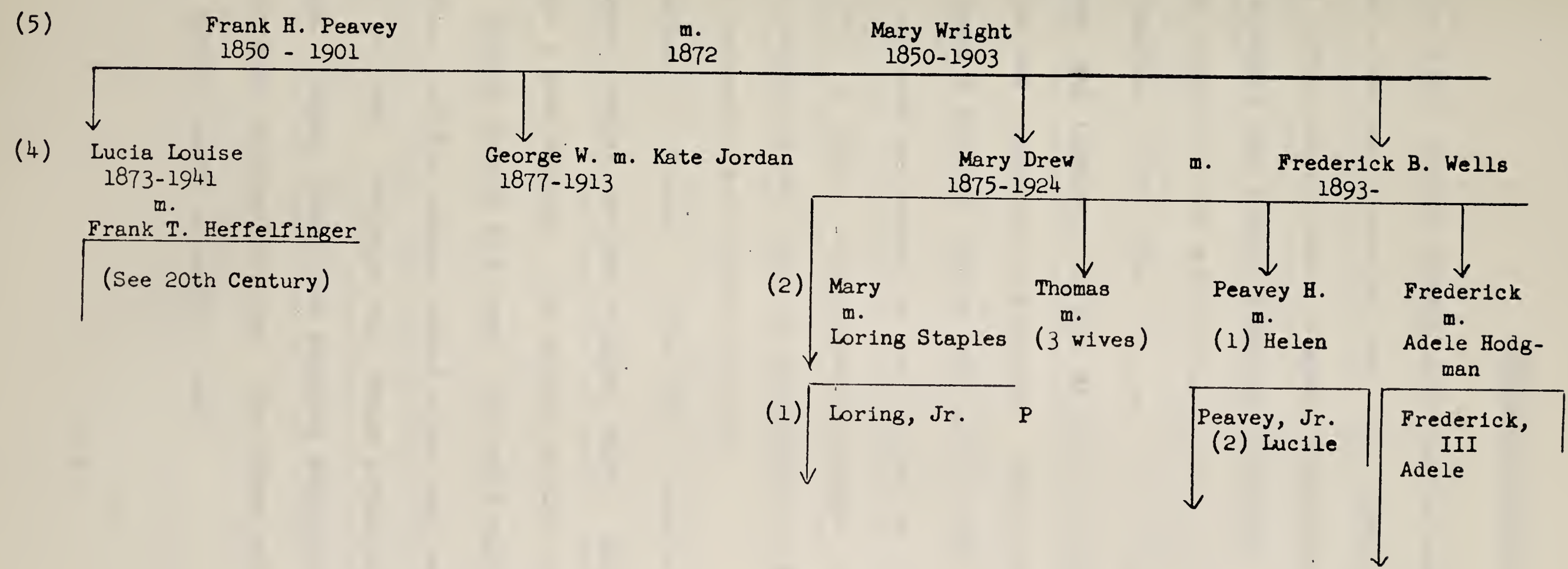

(5)
Frank H. Peavey
1850 - 1901
m.
1872
Mary Wright
1850-1903
(4)
Lucia Louise
1873-1941
m.
Frank T. Heffelfinger
(See 20th Century)
George W. m. Kate Jordan
1877-1913
Mary Drew
1875-1924
m.
Frederick B. Wells
1893-
(2)
Mary
m.
Loring Staples
Thomas
m.
(3 wives)
Peavey H.
m.
(1) Helen
Frederick
m.
Adele Hodg-
man
(1)
Loring, Jr.
P
Peavey, Jr.
(2) Lucile
Frederick,
III
Adele

CHART IV

GENERAL PEAVEY'S FAMILY

In 1776, Hudson Peavey and his two sons, James and Joseph, signed a document stating that "The signers would, at the risk of their lives and fortunes, oppose proceedings of British fleets and arms against the United American Colonies". Whether or not James Peavey fought in the Revolutionary War, we do not know.

Charles (1787-1854), his son, was Brigadier General, 1st Brigade, 7th Division of the Militia of Maine from 1824 to 1831, when he was honorably discharged. This might indicate that he had also been a soldier during the war of 1812. He became a large owner of land and sawmills and served on the governor's council from 1831 to 1833. He married Elizabeth Johnson of Eastport, Maine, where he had gone as apprentice to his brother John, who was a carpenter and master builder.

Albert D. Peavey, (1824-1859), married Mary Drew. Her father was named Daniel and her mother, Mary. She had a brother, Dan, who was a sea captain. He sailed around the Horn, but on the way home, scurvy struck his crew, his mate mutinied and had to be put in irons, and his voyage ended when they were shipwrecked on the island of Cuba. Through all these adventures, Daniel never learned to swim! Later, Uncle Dan married Harriet Drake Harris, who had considerable musical ability. He often said plaintively, "a singin' woman should marry a singin' man"!

Before her marriage, Mary Drew taught school in Eastport, Maine. Her future sister-in-law, Harriet, was one of her pupils. Her three children were born in the "old Drew house".

Albert D. Peavey was associated in the lumber business with his father, General Peavey, and also owned a line of coasters plying between Eastport and Boston. He died at the age of thirty-five, and although he had been comfortably off, his widow was forced to take in boarders to support her three children.

In 1871, after Frank Peavey had established himself in Sioux City, Iowa, he sent for his mother and the younger children. An old friend describes the day when, torn between the desire to be with her oldest boy, and the regret at tearing up roots of her old New England home, she waited for the train, sitting forlornly on a trunk with a bird cage in her hand, until her friends made fun of her to make her laugh. When she reached her destination, she found that Frank had rented a little brick house for her on "Codfish Hill". In these days the resources of the west were just beginning to be exploited. That winter, corn sold at five or six cents a bushel, and people burned it for fuel. Carloads of prairie chicken were trapped and shipped to Chicago, cheaper eating than domestic fowl. Houses were scarce and Frank Peavey was very proud to be able to rent this one for his mother. He adored her, and was always considerate of her comfort, but like all boys he was not above teasing. He shocked her by announcing that she had told his fourteen year old brother to sit down lower in his train seat

in order to pass for half fare. After he went to live in Minneapolis, he used to send her a big bouquet of flowers each weekend.

Mary Drew Peavey was always "cheerful, gay and full of kindness". She outlived her son, Frank. There are pictures of her with her great grandsons, showing an aristocratic old lady in an old-fashioned white cap.

THE BELOVED JUDGE

1820 - 1896

We must turn to Pennsylvania to find the antecedents of the Seaman and Wright families. John Wright and Rachel Seaman were neighbors from Washington County, although she had been born in New Jersey. William Seaman, Rachel's father, died in Washington County in 1814. We do not have a record of his birth. Rachel's mother was Amy Disberry (spelling uncertain), but after her death William married again, not many years before he died. He must have owned considerable real estate in the town of Washington, Pennsylvania, since many deeds of sale are on record, but he finally disposed of all his town property and moved to Amity, also in Washington County, where he became a tavern keeper. This brings to mind the typical square early Pennsylvania taverns that have survived, so sturdily were they built of field stone. When his will was probated the following items were listed: 45 pipes, 3 coffee pots, 6 ink stands, 10 chamber pots, 20 whiskey barrels, wine servers, etc. The equipment brought $762 at a sale. One of his grandsons, Jacob, continued as tavern keeper. His will was made in 1814 but it was still the custom to bequeath housewhold effects. In addition to property, William's wife received: "1 mare, saddle and bridle, and 1 cow of which she is to have her choice, 2 spinning wheels (a big one and a little one), 1 reel, 1 dining table, 1 bed and bedding and 1 set of curtains". Your ancestor Rachel received 1 brindle cow in addition to her share

in the estate.

John Wright's father was probably William Wright who migrated from County Monaghan, Ireland in 1785, although all the proofs are not at hand. He was a weaver by trade and his sons are listed as: William, Robert, Thomas, John, Samuel (born 1782), and your ancestor John, born in 1776. It has been said that he was a mason by trade, but in 1815 he traded his property in Washington County, Pennsylvania, for lots in Charleston (now Wellesburg), West Virginia, with docks and wharf buildings.

He pursued the river boat trade for only a year, then moved to Lawrence County, Indiana and later to Monroe County, Indiana. His son, George Grover Wright, was born in Bloomington, Indiana in 1820. Rheumatism crippled him as a small child, leaving one leg shorter than the other, and preventing him from taking part in the active sports of other boys. Far from handicapping his life, this may have added to the strong character and sweet disposition which were so predominant later. There is always compensation for physical disability. An additional misfortune was the death of his father in 1825 when George was only five years old, leaving his mother with six children still to support. This boy went through Indiana State University as a "charity student", graduating at nineteen with high honors. He entered the law office of his brother, Joseph, in 1839. Joseph A. Wright had a distinguished career. He became successively, United States Congressman, Governor of Indiana, Minister to Berlin, under Lincoln, U. S. Senator and again Minister to Berlin,

where he died in 1867.

In 1840, George was admitted to the bar. A few months after, he made his way down the Wabash and Ohio Rivers, up the Mississippi to Burlington and thence by stage to Keosauqua, Iowa Territory, which though but a small settlement of log houses, was the county seat.

Two years later, George, who was a staunch Whig, ran for local magistrate against Thomas Dibble, an equally staunch Democrat, who had held the office for several years. He won against the older man, a situation which was embarrassing for a time, because he was engaged to marry Judge Dibble's daughter, Hannah Mary. Mrs. Dibble refused to speak to the young lawyer and Mary spurned him, but the following year, 1843, differences forgotten, the young couple were married.

A story about the wedding comes firsthand from a contemporary, John Klies, who was still living in 1906:

"It was in the period when the Black Hawk Purchase recently received its earliest white families, and when transportation via the Des Moines River was a vital factor in life and the prospects of life throughout the region drained by that stream.

"Navigation has been made possible by natural processes, including the millions of acres resembling Utica Prairie, in that there were upon and under their surface reservoirs which fed the Des Moines River in the slow processes through which nature afforded a nine months' stage of water for canoes and keel boats. For six months, at least, the stage of water was sufficiently constant upon which to project forwarding business, and was literally the ancestor of the early transportation system, now a vital factor in bulk and heavy merchandise, persons and property of less avoirdupois.

"George G. Wright, as a young man, had already distinguished himself, being then a resident and member of the bar of Keosauqua,

and already in active and valuable practice of the law, advantageously connected by blood and business with the more solid elements of business and influence.

"But he was a 'town feller' and a Whig. Thomas Dibble was 'a country feller' and a Democrat. George Wright and Thomas Dibble, differing as they did in practical politics, were, however, one in religious leanings and Miss Dibble, therefore, came far within the zone of influence with George Wright where affections are established, and promoted.

"A courtship gave offense to the neighboring 'fellers' of George Wright's age, promoted, in fact, by leading Democrats, young men, and on October 19, 1843, these, with their associates on Utica Prairie, assembled in the Dibble neighborhood for the characteristic charivari. Mixed motives influenced the crowd. When the shades of night put courage into that country crowd to attempt, on the one part, to express its friendly emotions, and on the other part, its unfriendly--meaning, the crowd instinctively divided itself between doing the rude courtesy of making a call on the bride to offer their good wishes, while the adversely inclined went to Mr. Dibble's stable yard, took from it the carriage George Wright had waiting for his return to Keosauqua and his new house, with his new bride. The carriage, in lieu of a team but with equivalent muscle, was drawn from the Dibble premises to one of the characteristic prairie ponds, but at that time of some feet depth, and edged with slough grass, fading into rushes and cattails. It was drawn into the center of the pond, where only its top revealed from the Dibble home its whereabouts the next morning.

"The implied joke on Judge Wright was amply appreciated, at least in plan, by the participants in this phase of the previous evening, having revealed next morning to their parents the character of mischief they had been in. The Klies boys, for instance, both had the muck of the pond on their shoes, and one had it on his clothes, though the other had not a drop or a spot upon his. It was a clear case of having not removed the clothing by one, and having removed the clothing of the other previous to drawing the carriage into its inaccessible situation.

"Argument took place as to how Mr. Wright would get his carriage back to the road, and suppositions were tortured into as many embarrassments as the previous night had given the boys.

"The popular and recognized right to charivari was in the Klies family disputed by the mother of the boys, who denominated that one with clean clothing, and resulted in him being sent back

to the Dibble home with apologies and offers of returning the carriage to the house. On reaching that home, Mr. Thomas Dibble was in the middle of the pond with a harnessed horse grappling with his single tree and carriage tongue, which he soon connected, and mounting the horse brought the carriage to shore."

Judge Thomas Dibble, 1778-1864, was of Dutch origin. At one time he was a member of the New York legislature, and in 1846, a member of the constitutional convention of Iowa. His wife's name was Ruth Gates, 1783-1896. I believe the Gates family moved from Connecticut to New York in the early eighteenth century. Hannah Mary, 1820-1897, was born in Saratoga County, New York, and went with her family to Van Buren County, Iowa in 1840, "with them experiencing all the trials and handicaps attendant upon pioneer life". Gran used to tell a story about her: Their eldest son went off to fight in the Civil War when very young. Grandmother Wright worried a great deal about him, and one winter, before her youngest child was born, she used to go out and walk barefoot in the snow, to feel that she, too, was suffering some of the hardships her boy had to endure. She was a woman of strong character and deep thought.

Judge Wright was state senator from 1848 to 1855 and during that time he was made chief justice of Iowa when he was still under thirty-five. In 1865, he moved to Des Moines where he opened a law school which became part of the University of Iowa. In 1870 he was appointed United States Senator and served six years. He was president of the American Bar Association in 1887-88 but during the twenty years before his death, lectured continuously at

the University of Iowa. He was so beloved by the students that upon one of his visits to the college, he was met by the entire law school. The boys unhitched the horses and seizing the tongue of the carriage, ran nearly a mile amid cheers and shouts.

George G. Wright was well known for his pleasant smile and attractive personality. One commenter said that "to know him was to love him". His speeches were marked by "humor, poetic expression, logic, and impassioned oratory". There is a story about the necessity for him to appear on a platform one evening, after returning from a trip, when he was still wearing a shabby suit, having had no time to change. This worried his daughter, but after the speech she was heard to say to him as she left the hall on his arm, "Father, I was not ashamed of the old coat, I was so proud of the man inside it!"

Judge Wright and his wife lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. It is notable that three of their sons and one grandson became lawyers also.

One of the finest tributes I have read of George G. Wright is that "his vision was broad and his convictions deep: his sympathies were ready, and his feelings were easily moved".

Heffelfinger Family

(14) Friedlin Häffelfinger
m. Sept. 28, 1568
Anna Mohler

(13) Maties
b. 1570
m.
Katharina Heckendorn

Bartli
1572 - 1644

(12) Martin
1598 - 1672
m.
Katharina Hagler

(11) Martin
1637 - 1708
m.
Elisabeth Egli

Johannes
b. 1643
m.
Elisabeth Thommen

(10) Johannes
b. 1666
m.
Elizabeth Fiechter

Marlis
b. 1668

Jacob
b. 1669
m.
Margareth Mohler

Barbara
b. 1670

Martin
1667 - 1682

(9) * Martin 1699 m. Anna Maria Gysin
Elsbeth 1700
Hans Jakob 1701
Jakob 1704

Jacob m. Barbara Suter

* Martin migrated to United States with his family in 1740.
See next Chart.

CHART V

COLONIAL PERIOD

(9) Martin Halfelfinger 1699-1742 m. Anna Gysin 1700-1740

(8) Elspeth; Verena; Anna m. Rev. Jn. Zug; Johannes; Martin, Jr. b. 1733 m. Anna Marie Wolfenberger

(7) Daughter Maria Barbara b. 1776; Peter; John; Frederick

Philip 1757-1839 m. Catherine Eicholtz 1767-1853

See next Chart

Thomas 1780-1866 m. Eva Weaver

Martin, III b. 1774 m. Anna Maria ?

(6) William 1808-1850 m. Margaret Marks

(5) Mary E. m. Wm. Boone

CHART VI

DESCENDANTS OF "WHITEY"

The Heffelfinger Family

In 1740, the ship "Friendship" brought to Philadelphia Martin Halfelfinger who was called "der Weissen" or "Whitey". In the account written by John Byers Heffelfinger, he misinterpreted Weissen for Wissen, or "Wise One". However, subsequent information from Robert Haefelfinger of Sissach, Switzerland, shows that Friedlin Häffelfinger, circa 1568, was called Whitey and that male descendants received the same nickname for several generations.

Martin's feeling upon landing must have been one of profound thanksgiving for safety, since nothing but trouble had pursued him from the start of the journey. Martin was now a widower with five children, having lost his wife, Anna Gysin Halfelfinger (1700-1740), during the voyage. The sea voyage had been so rough that many people lost their provisions and therefore died of hunger. When Mathiss Mohler, a neighbor and distant relative of Martin's, died during the voyage he bequeathed most of his money to fellow emigrants. Martin inherited twelve doubloons from him.

In Baselland, Switzerland, a country abounding in grape vines and orchards, most people were not allowed to own their own land. Trouble arose with the landlords between 1730 and 1740 over high interest rates which took away any incentive to labor, and to settle the difficulty, a few people were given permission to leave after being heavily taxed for the privilege and having their citizen

rights taken away. According to "Swiss Emigants in America": "Emigration in the early eighteenth century was regarded almost as a crime; a desertion of the fatherland by tradespeople was an economic loss and the removal of possible soldiers a political weakness."

Some enthusiastic member of the family reports that the name Heffelfinger is derived from an occupation, haefelin, meaning earthenware or crock; thus, potter. There is still a town in Switzerland called Hafelfingen. However, we have interesting information provided in 1961 by Robert Haefelfinger of Sissach, Switzerland. Robert is now an American citizen and an architect in Southern California. On his journey west in 1960, he called on some of us and we had the pleasure of making our first contact with the Old World "cousins". The following comments are from the notebook he compiled. I have made a chart from Robert's genealogy.

NOTES BY ROBERT HAEFELFINGER OF

SISSACH, SWITZERLAND

Hafelfingen (First called Heffelfingen)

Hafelfingen is a little farming town in the Jura Mountains of Switzerland. The name dates back to the Alemanic (Pre-Roman) times. In the 13th century, a family from Heffelfingen migrated to the village of Diegten, kept the name of their home town, and changed -en to -er. This ending designates "coming from" in the German language.

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In the lay-out of Diegten, the mill played as important a role as the church. It formed its own little town, called Muli-Diegten or Mill-Diegten. It is traditional that this mill, and the new one in Nieder-Diegten, is owned by the Haffelfinger family.

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The following information of the Haffelfinger family was mostly obtained from the old Church Records of Diegten, containing dates of christenings, weddings, and deaths. These old books are now in possession of the Museum of Kanton Basellard in the Rathaus of Liestral, its capital. Unfortunately, the records previous to 1525 were destroyed during the Reformation in 1525-1532. Therefore, it is difficult to obtain information beyond this date.

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Note by R.J.H.:

In 1789, Johannes (the son of Martin's first cousin) married Barbara Suter. The Suter's, or Sutter's, home town was Runenberg, located one mile from Hafelfingen. John Sutter was born there in 1803. He went to the United States in 1834 and five years later founded his colony called New Helvetia on the site which is now Sacramento. Gold found on his 4000 square mile property was responsible for starting the big Gold Rush to California. Unfortunately, he lost all his claims to the land in the courts of law and he died a poor man in 1880. (Taken from Robert's notes.)

.....

Martin was born in the village of Diegten, district of Varnsburg, Canton of Baselland, in 1699. According to Henry Heffelfinger of Meyerstown, Pennsylvania:

"Martin arrived in Philadelphia September 23, 1740 in bad physical condition from the rigors of starvation, but he did not remain at Philadelphia very long, and was urged by Caspar Wistar, a brass button manufacturer and extensive land owner from Philadelphia to remove to the frontier where Caspar's sister already resided. Martin must have readily agreed to come to the Conestoga. Now the Conestoga is more or less disputed as to its original designated area and I am at a loss to place it properly, but am of the opinion this was what was late the White Oak district, lying between Conestoga Creek and Tulpehocken Creek."

(The name is familiar because of the pioneer covered wagons that later moved westward out of this region.)

"Martin remarried, to whom I do not know as yet, it may have been the Wistar woman. Only first names were referred to in his will and he mentioned the child still unborn. He is reputed to have died of pneumonia, taking cold and his rundown condition was unable to fight off the disease."

He also mentions a special gift to "Hans, the son who is lame".

"Caspar Wistar deeded land to these settlers for a German Reformed Church just a few miles east of Meyerstown, the land and church are still intact. This congregation was one of the revolutionary hotbeds as the old records disclosed when they were translated

several years ago. .....Just across the Highway lies the site of Martin Jr.'s first land warrant of 150 acres, 1759."

In 1771, he paid taxes on land in Heidelberg Township. He moved to Cumberland County after 1780.

Henry Heffelfinger goes on to say that Martin served as a vigilante or "wildenheeder" or "dierwecter" during the Indian uprisings.

"Martin's activity as a vigilante was not always to fill his own call but substituted for many of his neighbors. We know this because of Anna Maria's remarks 'that it would have been better, by far, that he should do more for himself and let others perform their own chores'. This forced her to supervise the harvests and farm chores while Martin was away spying out the activities and plots of the rapacious Redskin and their French captains on the northern border, which was the Blue Mountain range, or Kittochtinny, as the Indian called it, just ten to twelve miles north of his home on the Frontiers of Lancaster Co., between two Indian camps of the Tulpe-we-haki tribe and outpost of the wily Delaware. He was a close follower of Rev. Kurtz who was quite familiar with the Delaware language. Kurtz was a go-between for the local tribes .....

"..... On the subject of Martin's vigilante activity, I have found no record, other than that a man in some service, secret or otherwise, was exempt of tax and therefore not recorded. This points up the fact that his service was most confidential and not

recorded in the Archives, other than what these tax lists disclose.

"Martin Heffelfinger was also a pack horseman and teamster and aided Martin Houser, who was married to Elsbeth Heffelfinger, a niece of Martin's. Houser was a Swiss from Diegten Amt Varnsburg, and was engaged in the freighting business and hired as one of Washington's chief waggoners. My Grandfather oft related of them packing trains of horses and taking them to Valley Forge, 50 miles east of here, where they left their train and walked back, I remarked, 'Why walk back, why not ride one of the pack horses back home', his answer was Gen. Washington had great need of every horse available, some for mounts and some for food. ..... Also he was very close to Washington who visited this area several times openly and often secretly, according to my elders. .....

"This freighting activity and the frontier on the move westward may have induced Martin to move, also I am left with the impression that Martin had visited western Pennsylvania years before and was quite familiar with Cumberland, also Shippensburg was the crossroad of the wagon trains west over the Alleghenies and southeast down the Great Valley and the Shenandoah, also Cumberland was one of the great grain bins of the North where grain could be had cheaper because of the distance to big city markets, however, many of the Heffelfingers filtered into West-Moreland.

"Not only were the vigilante required to keep surveillance on the savage, but during the Revolution, also the Tory who were

oft times no more civil than the Savage with their brutality and hostility to the men who they suspected of being Vigilantes. I feel certain that this was a chief reason that Martin removed from this area to Cumberland County to be again with his Scotch-Irish and Swiss friends. In 1779 he was an Overseer-of-the-Poor of Lancaster County. While in this office he was openly abused because he quickly retaliated when any of his charges were abused or mishandled. To the aged he was kind; fed and clothed them well, for which he was abused 'as being too easy with the inmates' ! Each morning he gave each a dram who wished it and at mealtime, and for this he was flagrantly abused and ridiculed. This was his answer, 'I have the old and infirm, veterans without friends or anyone who cares, who are supposed to labor for their keep and are entitled to something to sustain their strength and allay their aches, pains and feebleness.' The German and Dutch planters vigorously protested that if he was permitted to do this they would also be required to do the same and it would induce their charges to become arrogant and refuse to labor as they wished them to. Many were the stories of the abuse that the widows and orphans were subjected to when he first attained the office. While alleviating these conditions, he earned the animosity that encouraged him to move to Cumberland with his sons, Philip, Frederick, John, Thomas and Martin III. Peter remained at Hummelstown where, in the 1800s he operated a toll bridge across Swatara Creek, jointly with a man named Samuel Klopp.

"As to Martin III, my (Henry's) Great-great-grandfather and brother to Philip, I have little knowledge as yet. His wife's name was, also, Anna Maria. Her last name I am not aware of; however, I do know that he was a stage driver and many of his experiences related by my grandfather. One was that he drove a stage coach with hollowed axles where the bullion or patrons' money was hid when on questionable runs or routes. His home was in a rough and ready frontier town, noted for its showdown fights and bullies, early as one of the Tulpehocken towns, known as Wohleberstown, now Mt. Aetna, Tulpehocken Township, Berks County, formerly Lancaster County. This was a town of the frontier beset by murderers, thieves and what have you. Martin seems to have been very formidable with his black snake, a treacherous whip lash, carried more for protection than for persuasion of his team. Also, it was claimed that he could remove horseflies from the back of the lead team, in a double span, without touching the hide of the animal. It seems the bullies and roughnecks had a very healthy respect for it, at least enough to beware. I have no further data on him as yet."

REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD TO CIVIL WAR

(7) Philip Heffelfinger m. Catherine Eicholtz
1757-1839 1761-1847

David McClure
m.
Margaret

Joseph Totton m. Margert Wright

(6) David m. Elizabeth Dunmeyer
Catherine
Philip m. Katherine Mowry
Jacob
Samuel
John
Thomas m. Agnes Watson
Mary
Elizabeth

William
1798-1889
m.
Margaret Beistle
1803-1855

Hester McClure m. John
1794-1849 1821 1789-1847

(5) Wm. m. Lizzie
John
Margaret
Catherine m. Reinsmith
Elizabeth d. young
Mary m. Frank Leslie
Annie m. March
Martha d. young
Alfred d. young
Joseph m. (1) Nellie (2) Gertrude
Lemuel
Charles m. Carrie Bell King

Christopher m. Mary Ellen
1834-1916

See Next Chart

Rachel
David
Joseph m. Lydia
Margaret
Margery

CHART VII

THE FIFER

Philip Heffelfinger (1757-1830) was the son of Martin, Jr. The first mention of Philip is in Lancaster County and later in Cumberland County, where his land adjoined his father's farm. He served as fifer in the 7th Class, 7th Company of the Second Battalion of the Lancaster County militia under Captain Wendel Weaver, in the Revolutionary War. In this period, men of all nationalities were bound together by a common tie, to preserve freedom in the land to which they or their forefathers had come, and where by the labor of their hands they had carved homesteads out of the wilderness. It was something worth fighting for. They were no longer English, Scotch, Irish, German, Dutch, Swiss, Scandinavian; they were Americans. Those who fought on the side of the British had never had the burning desire for liberty. They still looked toward the old country for leadership; perhaps they were a little homesick for luxuries and advantages impossible in a new country, but we are not concerned with them, because from all branches of your family tree we find evidence of loyalty to the cause.

In a History of Cumberland and Adams Counties, it is stated, "On one occasion after his (Philip's) return home he asked his mother to bake some cakes such as the soldiers made by cooking their dough in the ashes. 'Hunger is the best cook, my son,' said his kind old mother, 'but I will bake you some.' "

He married Catherine Eicholtz, 1767-1853, (one of her grandsons wrongly claimed her name was Scholtz) settling in Hopewell Township, Cumberland County. The farm he purchased was known as "Sodom", because there were two distilleries as well as a tannery on the property.

We are indebted to John B. Heffelfinger of Newton, Kansas, for research on this branch of the family.

William (1798-1889), son of Philip, married Margaret Beistle (1803-1855) and settled at Newburg, Pa. He was a cooper and a farmer, although in later years he pursued the occupation of farming exclusively. At various periods he seems to have lived in Shippensburg. Christopher Heffelfinger says in his memoirs that the family spent a period of seven years there, during his boyhood; and again after the battle of Gettysburg, Christopher mentions that his father traveled twenty miles on foot, from Shippensburg to Gettysburg to find out if his son was safe. After the Civil War, William moved to Kenton, Ohio to live with his eldest daughter, Margaret. He did not approve of card playing. He was a tireless walker even at the age of ninety-one, the year of his death.

CONCERNING A DESERTER

The Totton's

Soldier, also, was John Totton, who came from Portadown, County Armach, near Belfast in the northern part of Ireland, but he was sent to America to fight in the War of 1812 on the side of the British. All we know of the Irish branch of the family is that his father's name was Joseph and his mother's, Margery Wright. John Totton had served nine years in the British army, but he liked the new world so well that he deserted, settling down in Dillsburg, Pennsylvania as a cobbler (according to one source; a blacksmith according to Frank T. Heffelfinger), and in 1821, married Hester McClure, 1794-1849. The name McClure is found frequently in the records of Cumberland County, but this branch of the family tree has not yet been traced beyond the fact that Hester's mother and father were named David and Margaret.

One of the sons, David, was sheriff in Carlisle when your Grandfather, as a boy, was taken with his other brothers and sisters to visit him. He lived in the same building as the jail. The nurse who went along to help with the children was a granddaughter of Sitting Bull, famous Sioux Chief. Ten years later your Grandfather again visited in Carlisle, this time David's brother, Joe Totton being sheriff and living in the same building. Their sister, Mary Ellen Totton, was your great grandmother.

AND NOW WE HAVE REACHED THE POINT IN OUR STORY WHERE THE MANY LINES ARE NARROWED DOWN TO THE FOUR GREAT GRANDPARENTS ON YOUR FATHER'S SIDE: MARY ELLEN TOTTON AND CHRISTOPHER HEFFELFINGER; AND MARY WRIGHT AND FRANK H. PEAVEY.

(5) Christopher B. Heffelfinger 1834-1915 m. 1863 Mary Ellen Totton 1835-1916

(4)

- Frank T. 1869 m. Lucia Peavey
  - (3) See 20th Century
- Robert 1866 d. in infancy
- Sully 1864-1920 m. Celia Burns
  - Robert m. twice
    (1) Alice
    (2) Frieda Fligge
    Catherine m. twice
    (1) Ned Moberley
    (2) Jerome Paul (Catherine II)
    Barbara m. T.P. Ryan (Lucia & Tom)
    Celia m. Chas. Pierson (Byrnes & Cecelia)
- Walter 1867 m. Grace Pierce
  - Nancy Jane m. B.P. Winston (Lacy & Nancy)
    Walter m. Lois Hargett (1) (Stephen)
    Jen Wade (2) (Grace)
- Charles 1875
- Mary Ellen 1871
- Louise 1878-1961 m. James F. Bell
  - Ford m.
    (1) Eleanor Blakely
    (2) Valbourg Fay (Jimmie III) (Peter)
    (3) Eleanor Watson (?Ford) (Cecil) (Louise)
    Charles m. Lucy Winston (Lucy & David)
    Sam m. Virginia Ford (Wendie, Sam, Sally, Virginia)
    Sally m. Maurice Carr (1)
    (2) Jim Perry (Jimmie)
- Fannie 1872 m. Harry C. Selden
  - Curtis m.
    Lois H. (1)
    Norma (2)
    (Frances)
    Mary Ellen m.
    (1) J. Verner Scaife (Curtis)
    (2) Wm. Otis
    Anne m. John Williams (John & Shirley)

CHART VIII

MARY ELLEN TOTTON AND CHRISTOPHER B. HEFFELFINGER

1835-1916 1834-1915

Christopher B. Heffelfinger was born in 1834 on a farm in Mifflin Township, near Newburg, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. Since he was one of thirteen children, as he says in his memoirs, each had work to do about the farm and at the age of seven he was looking after fifteen head of sheep, besides carrying wood and water for his mother. He used to tell his own children about his early morning risings. Regular schooling stopped when he was eleven, although he studied several months during the winters he was fourteen and fifteen. When he was eighteen, he apprenticed himself to a cabinet maker and painter to please his father, but after three months gave this up to learn the trade of tanner, which he had always preferred. Perhaps he came by this naturally for we must remember there was a tannery on the farm of grandfather, Philip Heffelfinger. When Christopher reached majority, he became a partner in the business, but in 1857 decided to go west. After leaving home in the company of several friends, with no set destination, he arrived at Reeds Landing at the foot of Lake Pepin, Minnesota. They paid a farmer twenty-five dollars to drive them to Lake City, where they took a boat to St. Paul, and a stage to St. Anthony, over the old Indian trail, called the "Territorial Road". St. Anthony had been an Indian trading post. Father Hennepin first sited the spot when he ascended the Mississippi

River in 1680 (the year William Penn founded Philadelphia). At first there were only French fur traders, later British, but in 1805 Zebulon Pike was sent up the river from St. Louis by Thomas Jefferson to raise the American flag. He made a treaty with the Sioux Indians to purchase nine square miles for two hundred dollars worth of merchandise and sixty gallons of whiskey. In 1819, Colonel Leavensworth established the fort. At first there was considerable trouble between tribes of Sioux and Chippewa Indians. The first settlers were refugees from Selkirk, Manitoba, fleeing drought and grasshoppers, but they were not allowed to remain on property belonging to the fort. By 1849, Minnesota was made a territory and many settlers arrived, particularly from New England, being attracted by the prospect of extensive lumbering. The University was started and cultural life of the community began.

By 1857, when Christopher Heffelfinger arrived, there were about four thousand inhabitants on both sides of the river in the towns of St. Anthony and Minneapolis, which were connected by a toll suspension bridge. For some time, this spot had been a favorite resort for southerners. However, 1857 was the year of the panic, not an encouraging time for a young man to find an opening. Christopher worked as chain carrier for the survey, collected ginseng root for which there was a good market, until the mosquitoes drove him out of the woods, worked on a farm and secured several contracts for painting houses. He bought a small piece of land, but

let it go on mortgage, returning to Pennsylvania, discouraged. This was 1861.

In Shippensburg he renewed his acquaintance with Mary Ellen Totton, who made her home with her brother, David, her parents having died while she was still very young. Later Mary Ellen saw the Rebels march into Shippensburg and demand food and lodging. Some of them camped on the very porch of her brother's house. She became engaged to Christopher Heffelfinger before he went to Washington, where he attended Lincoln's first inauguration. Although the Abolitionists did not think Lincoln had come out strongly enough against slavery in his speech, the southern states seceded, and the most tragic of all types of war, where brother must fight against brother, broke out. Bitter feeling swept the country, but Christopher writes that he was not swayed by any particular conviction. When he returned to Minnesota to enlist in the 1st Minnesota Regiment Volunteer Infantry, which was the first Federal Regiment to answer the call to the colors, it was because the unity of his country was at stake.

I have given these facts of Christopher's life very briefly because your Grandmother, Lucia P. Heffelfinger, compiled a book of his memoirs taken down as he told them to her, and so full in interesting detail that you will get a fine picture of the Civil War when you read them. Christopher took part in many historic battles. At Gettysburg he received a wound which was slight, but his hearing was impaired for the rest of his life.

In 1864, he secured leave, persuading Mary Ellen Totton to marry him on short notice. The wedding had already been postponed three years, because Mary Ellen insisted she had no desire to become a widow! Just before Lee's surrender, Christopher was raised to the rank of Major. The next year, 1866, he took his wife and baby, Sully, back to Minnesota, where he retained his commission of Major for a time, being attached to Fort Snelling. At this time no one thought Mary Ellen could survive the vigorous climate of the Middle West. Several of her sisters had died young from consumption, and she, herself, was afflicted with it, weighing only ninety-five pounds. However, she recovered completely, raising a family of seven children, and living to the age of eighty-one.

Christopher again entered into the tanning trade, adding shoes to his business, and building up the "North Star Boot and Shoe Company". He became a member of the city council in 1867. Minneapolis had grown to eight thousand people, but the milling interests were still small. Through the years as the city grew in population and wealth, Christopher added real estate to his enterprises. He built a "large number of the best commercial structures in the most valuable part of the business section of the city". His first home was on First Avenue; the second on Fifth Street, and the third, a large one covering half a block, at 1828 Third Avenue South.

In 1894 he was appointed by the governor as a member of the commission to locate the position of the First Minnesota Regiment at Gettysburg and to erect a monument upon the site using an

appropriation of twenty thousand dollars. It was unveiled by his youngest daughter, Louise.

Christopher Heffelfinger is described as a "progressive factor in the growth of Minneapolis". His grandchildren remember him as a fine looking old gentleman with a white goatee. He always maintained an old-fashioned dignity, never addressing his wife in public except as Mrs. Heffelfinger, and being referred to by her as "The Major". He enjoyed traveling, and took his family on many trips. Grandmother Heffelfinger loved the lights of the city better than the country. She had a keen sense of humor and a way of "getting around" the Major.

Their golden wedding is commemorated by a picture in which all their living children and most of their grandchildren are grouped around them.

MARY WRIGHT AND FRANK HUTCHISON PEAVEY

1850-1902 1850-1901

Frank H. Peavey was only nine years old when his father died. Children develop a sense of responsibility early when faced with such circumstances, and at thirteen this boy already had determined to make a success of his life. When Horace Greely was advising young men to go west, it was not surprising that Frank Peavey made up his mind to go to Chicago where his Uncle Dan Drew lived. He sold newspapers for two years and having saved enough to pay his fare, he boarded a train for the first time in his life, on the very day that the Civil War ended. He secured a job as messenger boy, and in the evenings attended night school, learning enough bookkeeping to secure a better position with a bank. He did well, but an attack of brain fever brought on by too hard work forced him to return to Maine in 1866. When he went back to Chicago the following year, he found the place flooded with young men looking for jobs. He found temporary employment as a dry goods clerk, then, believing greater opportunities awaited farther west, borrowed fifty dollars for transportation and went to Sioux City, Iowa, which was a hundred miles from the nearest railroad, arriving with one dollar in his pocket.

Mary Heffelfinger Morrison inserts the following note:

My mother often told me the following story about her father, Frank H. Peavey. I believe it happened when he arrived in Chicago

the first time at the age of fiteen. Having very little money, it behooved him to guard his pennies. He passed a saloon and noticed a sign in the window saying, "Free Lunch". Being healthily hungry as well as thifty, he entered and availed himself of the thick sandwiches on the counter. As he finished and very innocently started to leave, the bartender, irate that this young rascal would eat his food and not order a drink, took him by the collar and bodily threw him out on the sidewalk. Young Frank was stunned and bruised, and as the story goes, not able to get up. The bartender's wife, looking out of a second story window, saw what happened and rushed down and helped the boy. She took him upstairs, gave him some hot soup, and "nursed" him for the afternoon. When Grandfather Peavey died thirty-seven years later, he remembered this woman in his will. M.H.M.

.....

In Sioux City, he secured another position as bookkeeper in a bank, but in three years joined a firm selling farm implements, under the name of Booge, Smith and Peavey. Often business was carried on by accepting grain in payment for implements. Misfortune did not daunt this young man, for when fire destroyed all his assets, putting him in debt for two thousand dollars, he began afresh by organizing a grain company called Evans and Peavey.

In 1873, he married Mary Wright, daughter of George G. Wright, whom he had met visiting her brother Craig in Des Moines. Mary Wright Peavey was a delightful woman and an influence in the com-

munity all her life. In later years she was a strong Christian Scientist.

The year they were married, Frank H. Peavey obtained full ownership of the grain company, calling it F. H. Peavey & Company. Before long he found himself a successful man, but realizing the limitations of Sioux City, he determined in 1883 to move his business to Minneapolis, which he recognized as the logical center for the wheat industry. At first the banks were skeptical of the huge elevators he planned to build, but the wisdom of his decision was soon proved: the company grew by leaps and bounds until at his death it controlled four hundred and forty-eight elevators. It was boundless energy, keen judgment in business and the gift of leadership that made Frank H. Peavey realize his boyhood dream of success. Reading through newspaper comments after his death, we find statements like these:

"He never speculated, yet controlled more actual holdings of grain than any living man."

"His soul was above mere money getting for money's sake."

"He considered himself trustee of the great wealth he had obtained."

"His personal credit was so high that banks from Boston to Omaha gave him credit with only his signature to a paper."

"He brought prosperity to the Northwest by reducing the cost of getting wheat to market, and thus assuring the farmers a better price."

Although public spirited, Frank H. Peavey was not interested in holding political offices. Once when approached, he would not allow his name to stand for the United States Senate. His chief humanitarian interests were in helping people to help themselves. He started a scheme for newsboys, offering to deposit another dollar in the bank for each one a boy could save, the only provision being that the boy should make personal application at his office, so that he could make his acquaintance and follow his career.

It was not only Frank H. Peavey's business ability, but also his fine personality which made him so respected and beloved in Minneapolis. He is spoken of as "kindly, courteous, and considerate". He was full of fun and in his younger days had been a talented performer in amateur dramatics, often improvising his lines, rather than memorizing accurately. His happiest days were spent at Highcroft, a large colonial house which he built at Wayzata in 1895 and which became his absorbing hobby. The year it was finished it was the scene of the wedding of his oldest child, Lucia, and Frank T. Heffelfinger.

Highcroft was one of the first large summer homes built on Lake Minnetonka. After the death of Grandmother and Grandfather Peavey, it was occupied by their only son, George Peavey, who sold it to Thomas Shevlin in 1913. In 1917 it was again on the market, and Frank Heffelfinger bought it back for his wife, Lucia Peavey Heffelfinger. Through the benevolence of your Grandmother and her mother before her, Highcroft came to be looked upon as a sort of

manor house by the people of the village. Perhaps you children appreciate better than anyone else the beauty of its wide lawns, spirea hedges, lofty trees; its beautiful gardens and up-to-date farm with its nationally famous herd of Guernseys. But best of all you know it for its wholehearted Christmas celebration and its embodiment of the spirit of a real American home.

Frank H. Peavey was destined to enjoy Highcroft for only six years. His life was cut off "while one-third still remained unfinished". He was active and vital to his last illness. Perhaps the keynote of his life is best expressed in his own words:

"I want to be in touch with the progress of great events."

A CENTURY OF PROGRESS

(4) Frank T. Heffelfinger, Sept. 20, 1869 - July 11, 1959 — m. Oct. 31, 1895 — Lucia Louise Peavey, Aug. 7, 1873 - March 7, 1941

(3) Frank Peavey, Oct. 15, 1897, m. Elizabeth E. Bradley, Nov. 12, 1899

(2)
- Mary Jane b.June 24, 1922
- Peavey, Jr. b.Mar. 10, 1924
- Lucia B. b.Feb. 25, 1926
- Rosalie E. b.May 6, 1928
- Mildred K. b.Aug. 24, 1932

(3) Totton Peavey, Jan. 23, 1899, m. Mildred V. Kidder (1), b. Apr. 21, 1899, d. Jul. 13, 1931

(2)
- Frank T II b.Jan.19, 1923
- Marcus W.K.b.Jul.30, 1924
- Lila K. b.Mar.20, 1929

Elsmore Anderson(2) m.1933, Aug. 30, 1910

- John H. b.Apr.29, 1934
- Christopher B. b.Aug.30, 1935

(3) George Wright Peavey, July 24, 1901, m. Ruth Jones, Nov. 19, 1902

(2)
- George, Jr. b.Oct.15,1926
- Totton,II b.Dec. 7,1927
- Louise b.Dec.16,1932
- Ruth b.Jul. 8,1935

(3) Mary Peavey, May 27, 1904, m. Sherman Ewing (1), May 26, 1901

(2)
- Sherman, Jr. b.Jul.5,1926
- Lucia P. b.Apr.28,1928
- Anna C. (Nan) b.Nov.16,1929
- Frank Heffelfinger (Heff) b.May 24,1932

H. Terry Morrison (2), July 13, 1896

- T. Truxtun b.May 13,1938
- H. Terry, Jr. b.Dec.21,1939

CHART IX

Here the story ends, as all good stories must, while it is still incomplete. I hope that many loose leaves will be inserted to throw more light on the lives of the Four Bears, and that one of you will be able to express better than I can, the fine qualities of your own grandparents. Perhaps you will be able to put in a good word for your parents as well.

ADDENDA

1. The name Peavey seems to have originated in Dorsetshire, England, and was borne by Willis Peavey of Holmsmead Park. The escutcheon was ermine white and blue with one band or bar of honor. The motto, "Virtus Tullissima Cassis" (Virtue is the safest helmet). In Eastport, Maine, a crest hung in the sitting room: a lion, bar, helmet, shield. "Deo Non Fortuna" (God, not chance). The shield of the French Pavy's bears a lion resting on a band and also "Deo Non Fortuna".

2. One source states that the first Peavey mentioned in the New World was Thomas of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, who was one of the men appointed to lay out the lands of Sandy Hook in 1653. His children were Thomas, Jr., Nathaniel and William (whose wife's name was Sarah). The same source claims that Thomas I was the grandfather of Hudson Peavey, but we know that Hudson Peavey's father was Abel. No proof is available of Abel's father's name, but it seems logical that it was Edward.

THE PATRIARCH

By Mary Heffelfinger Morrison

Frank Totton Heffelfinger was born on the 20th day of September, 1869, in a small house at First Avenue North and Fifth Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota. The story goes that his mother's first words after his arrival were, "another dirty little boy". Frank was her fourth son. From this inauspicious beginning grew a man who was frequently spoken of as "the Northwest's leading citizen".

Frank Heffelfinger was known as "father" to his four children and their spouses. He was "Grandad" to twenty grandchildren, "Great-Grandad" to forty great-grandchildren, and "Uncle Frank" not only to a lot of nieces and nephews, but to a host of people who loved him.

It is hard to put into words the qualities that make for "greatness". I could cite, I suppose, for posterity all of father's accomplishments. His contributions to his business and to the community in which he lived were enormous, but this alone is not "greatness". I think father's mind was less cluttered, and he was therefore able to put first things first, better than anyone I have ever known. His judgment seemed flawless. As a middle-aged man (at the time of his life that I like to remember best), he had tremendous verve, a zest for living, and I think was able to accomplish so much because "he did what he liked, and he liked what he did." He worked hard, and he played hard.

Quite different from the young man of today, he didn't start playing much golf, his favorite sport, until he was in his forties. He also

took up hunting far later than one might expect, and fishing was never more than a "side-line" to a wonderful outing with friends. His enthusiasm and energy were boundless, and because of these he was more fun to be with than I can possibly convey. If he wasn't the finest shot in the world, and if he never won a National Amateur Golf tournament, he was a top-flight "manager" for any and all trips, or excursions, in pursuit of these pleasures.

Mother used to say that father didn't have much of a sense of humor. His was certainly not equal to hers, but he was not devoid of one. He was less vocal, to be sure, but I can still picture his eyes twinkling over things that amused him. He was often very quiet when the family were all gathered together, and I thought he was far too easily annoyed with the constant arguing, and heated discussions of his brothers and sisters. He was never one for chit-chat. He admitted to an "awful temper", but he was wonderfully in control of it. The outbursts I recall most vividly were evoked by one of my brothers using a tennis racquet belonging to him and not returning it. Father was meticulously neat, and I am sure that he knew the number of handkerchiefs he owned, when they were bought, and from where. His memory, not just pertaining to handkerchiefs, was fantastic!

In thinking of his memory, I want to mention that the game of bridge was one of his favorite pastimes. He was an excellent bridge player, and extremely impatient with those who were not. Many people did not like playing with him (I was one of these). Father often talked about this with me. He knew quite well that he said things

which offended others, and he always explained that he did not mean it in this way at all. I am positive that this was true. It was exasperating nonetheless, but I suppose it gave all of us who loved him as many laughs as anything he did -- at least when it was over!

I can't resist a few words on the subject of his driving his car. I do this because I really think it helps create the picture of the man. Father loved driving a car. My earliest recollection of this was during the years that he drove me from Highcroft to Northrup School every morning. He had a battleship gray Cadillac, and no one ever passed us on the road! It isn't natural for a child to be afraid in a car, but I was, even then. The story goes that during one winter when we lived in Santa Barbara, a friend of father's was arrested for speeding. He didn't have time to appear in court and asked the officer if his friend, Frank Heffelfinger, might appear for him. The officer beamed and said, "Mr. Heffelfinger? Sure he can. I know him and I like him better every time I arrest him!" This was all more amusing when father was fifty than when he was eighty. During his last years, his family and friends were terribly concerned, but he didn't relinquish his license until after he broke his hip. When he was eighty-seven he was forced to take a driving test. One afternoon I went to call, and I found two barrels out in the driveway. Herman, his chauffeur, explained that father had failed his test, and the officer had told him to practice up on his parking and return in two weeks. In spite of the fact that he was nearly blind in one eye, and that backing up was almost impossible for him, he did finally pass the test!

When father was eighty-three years old, he had a coronary thombosis. The pain started when he was in his office. It was late morning, so he was leaving anyway. He asked Miss Lane to help him on with his coat, saying nothing to her about the pain. He went to his car, got in, and drove himself to his house in Maplewoods. In telling of this later, he said that there was nothing to worry about because he had kept one hand on the wheel and the other one on his wrist taking his pulse! He knew what the pain was, and called a doctor as soon as he got home. When the doctor arrived and confirmed his diagnosis, father called me on the telephone. I can still remember what he said, "Dearie, don't let this worry you, but I have just had a slight heart attack. Dr. Rieke is here with me and I am going to the hospital; no need to come down, no need at all!" Father was in the hospital from December 8th until February 1st.

Father's love of his family was possibly the greatest thing about him. As his children were growing up, he not only gave a great deal of his time to them, but he enjoyed it. Although, as I have said, he loved games of all sorts, and like all true sportsmen he loved a good match, the greatest fun he had was with his struggling youngsters learning a game. Sundays were given over to tennis, golf and baseball. The latter was traditional after Sunday lunch out on the lawn at Highcroft. Often, I might add, Sunday included all three!

One might think that after twenty grandchildren, of whom, by the way, he was inordinately proud, his enthusiasm would wane when great-grandchildren were due. Far from it! He expected to be told the news

personally, and well ahead of the general public. He then cherished the secret until it was "out". Each new baby was "wonderful, just wonderful!" I have the birthday book he kept for years, and most of the babies are entered in it in his own writing, and often their place of birth (name of hospital) and weight are included. Many of us remember the incident of his call at Northwestern Hospital to see his first great-grandchild, Mark Heffelfinger. He appeared at the nursery, and when the student nurse took the baby to the window, father signaled her to the door. He then told her, in no uncertain terms, that this was his first great-grandchild, and that he had no intention of seeing him through a glass (darkly, as it were!), but wished to hold him. And, believe it or not, he did! When Ellen and Perry Heffelfinger were born, father was especially ecstatic. He had always wanted twins, and in his own words he got "a tremendous kick"out of it. It really concerned him that none of his progeny had been born in his month, September. He talked about this a great deal. At last Frank T. Heffelfinger, III was born only four days before his 85th birthday and there was great rejoicing. When Nancy Bull was born, father trudged through a heavy snow with a terrible cold to see her at the hospital (this time, through a glass). In less than a week he had his heart attack. And, when Kathy Ewing was born, about three weeks before father died, do you think he would allow us to take the baby over to call on him? Certainly not, he made a formal call on her!

Speaking as his daughter, I want to say that after I was grown and married, I can never recall father giving me any unsought advice.

For such a very strong and dominant character, I remember this as his most unusual (and endearing) quality. This resulted in a cherished relationship and warm compatibility. It was the greatest fun in the world to be with my father, and when I wanted advice, it was not only there for me, but it was top quality.

There is much to say about this wonderful man. I find it hard to condense. It would be easier to write a book than a few typewritten pages. Many of father's great-grandchildren will always remember him; others were born after his death. It is for you who didn't know him at all, or remember him vaguely, that I long for words that will bring him to life. One man who loved him dearly said that the spirit of giving was father's greatest quality. I am not sure that one can categorize his greatness--for some it would be one thing, for others quite another. For you who remember him slightly or not at all, ask questions about him, talk about him, laugh about the human foibles (even he had them), cherish all of the memories, but above all be proud of this man who was your great grandfather.

Frank Peavey Heffelfinger b. 1897 m. Elizabeth E. Bradley b. 1899

- Mary Jane 1922
  - m. (1) Richard Clark
  - (2) Walter Birge, Jr. 1913
- Peavey, Jr. 1924
  - m. Katherine Gray 1927 47?
    - Elizabeth 1948
    - Katherine 1950
    - Shanly 1953
- Lucia B. 1926
  - m. John Ballantine 1920
    - John, Jr. 1949
    - Lucia 1951
- Rosalie E. 1928
  - m. Philip Willkie 1919 47?
    - Wendell 1951
    - Philip 1952
    - Frank 1957
- Mildred K. 1932
  - m. John Humphrey 1928 48?
    - Carolyne 1957
    - John IV 1958
    - Lucia 1960

CHART X - THE SPACE AGE

Totton P. Heffelfinger
1899

m.

(1) Mildred Kidder
1899-1931

Frank T. II 1923
m.
Barbara Backer 1925

- Thomas 1948
- Heidi 1951
- Frank T. III 1954

Mark 1924
m.
Marcia Long 1924

- Mark 1946
- Kathryn 1948
- Marcia 1950
- Eric 1952

Lila 1929
m.
Harry Coleman
1926

- Gwendolyn 1956
- Carolina 1958
- Harry, Jr. 1960

(2) Elsmore Anderson
1910

John 1934
m.
Barbara Bacon
1937

- John, Jr. 1960

Christopher B. II
m. 1935
Susan McDonald
1939

CHART XI - THE SPACE AGE

George W. P. Heffelfinger 1901 m. Ruth Jones 1902

- George, Jr. 1926 m. Jane Sayler 1927
  - Totton P. III 1952
  - Park B. 1953
  - Lisa P. 1958
- Totton P. II 1927 m. Joanne Callery 1931
  - Christopher T. 1954
  - Twins (Perry 1956
  - Twins (Ellen 1956
  - Jamie 1958
- Louise E. 1932 m. Ralph Peebles 1925
  - Daniel 1955
  - Ruth Anne 1958
- Ruth B. 1935 m. David Delaney 1933
  - Twins (Lucia 1962
  - Twins (Louise 1962

CHART XII - THE SPACE AGE

Mary P. Heffelfinger
1904

m.

(1) Sherman Ewing

(2) H. Terry Morrison
1896

- Sherman, Jr. 1926
  - m. Clarissa Clement 1927
    - Wanina 1952
    - Charles 1953
    - Leslie 1955
- Lucia 1928
  - m. Avery Rockefeller 1924
    - Mary 1950
    - Avery III 1951
    - Lucia 1954
- Anna C. 1929
  - m. David Bull 1925
    - Webster 1951
    - Anna 1952
    - David 1954
    - Elizabeth 1957
    - Sarah 1960
- Frank H. 1932
  - m. Joanne Johnson
    - Kathleen 1959
    - Lucia 1962
- Truxtun 1938
- Terry, Jr. 1939
  - m. Laurie Syvertson 1943

CHART XIII - THE SPACE AGE

PEAVEY COMPANY

760 Grain Exchange, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55415

September 30, 1965

Mrs. Irene M. Strieby
103 LeMoyne Avenue
Washington, Pennsylvania

Dear Mrs. Strieby:

My Uncle Peavey is out of town but I will forward your letter on to him. We are sending to you under separate cover to your Indianapolis address a copy of our family history which you may or may not have received some ten years ago when you were corresponding with Uncle Peavey. This has been revised in recent years following the death of my grandfather to take into account a whole new generation of his great grandchildren.

With a little bit of page thumbing, you will be able to trace me back to Mary Wright, my great grandmother and wife of Frank Peavey who founded our company in 1874 (Chart IV). The relationship between the Wright and Seaman families is shown on Chart III. I presume that Rachel Henderson was Rachel Wright and married Joseph Henderson. Is this correct? No

You will also be interested, if you have not received this previously, in the account of the Wright and Seaman families beginning on page 12.

Insofar as the bronze statues are concerned, it is possible we would like to have them. I am assuming they are small and the cost to send them to Minneapolis would be nominal. You didn't say how big they are or just what the statues are. If they date back to my great grandfather, however, I am sure we would appreciate having them.

Thank you for your letter and your interest.

Frank Heffelfinger

F. T. Heffelfinger II Son Frank II, son of

Mary P. Heffelfinger
1904

m.

(1) Sherman Ewing

(2) H. Terry Morrison
1896

- Sherman, Jr. 1926
  m.
  Clarissa Clement 1927
  - Wanina 1952
  - Charles 1953
  - Leslie 1955
- Lucia 1928
  m.
  Avery Rockefeller 1924
  - Mary 1950
  - Avery III 1951
  - Lucia 1954
- Anna C. 1929
  m.
  David Bull 1925
  - Webster 1951
  - Anna 1952
  - David 1954
  - Elizabeth 1957
  - Sarah 1960
- Frank H. 1932
  m.
  Joanne Johnson
  - Kathleen 1959
  - Lucia 1962
- Truxtun 1938
- Terry, Jr. 1939
  m.
  Laurie Syvertson 1943

CHART XIII - THE SPACE AGE

COPY FOR_____

L-744

October 25, 1965

Mr. F. T. Heffelfinger II
Peavey Company
760 Grain Exchange
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Mr. Heffelfinger:

Your letter of September 30 reached me in Washington, Pa. In fact, I remained there at least one week longer than I had originally planned.

I have noted your possible interest in the statues I wrote about. While there an appraiser looked over some items Charlotta may decide to sell if she finds it necessary to do so later. I thought it might be helpful to ask the appraiser for an opinion about the statues so that you would know what they are. She said they were cast from "pot metal" and painted bronze and that the pair would probably bring around $35.00 if wholesaled to a dealer.

I did not have time to look for classical pictures of sculptures which may have been used as motifs for the statues. It is my guess that they represent mythological characters or at least some figures of Greek classic art. One statue is a robed figure holding an arrow, measuring approximately 24 " in height; the other, similar in appearance, holding a bow, is 22½" in height.

Should you decide that you want them, I believe that the only way to handle the matter is to ask Charlotta to have some one to do the packing commercially who will then ship the package to you via express insured for $100. I would have tried to look after this myself when there had I received definite word to do so. It would be impossible for Charlotta to do it; she is now in the hospital for a cataract operation and no one knows what the outcome will be. However, I trust that I have given you sufficient information to enable you to reach a decision as to whether or not you want the statues.

The copy of "The Story of the Four Bears" was awaiting me when I reached Indianapolis on Oct. 11. My acknowledgement was delayed due to the fact that I had a 3-day conference with a Purdue professor whom I am helping to give the final touches to the 3d edition of his chemical engineering book, immediately following which I went to my cottage at Lake Wawasee to look after painting and the usual fall work. I am especially grateful to have the new version of the book you sent; I had had Thermofax copies made of the version sent me on loan by your uncle several years ago and they faded completely.

I have worked long and hard in uncovering the William Seaman-Amy Disberry information and I realize there are still many gaps in tracing our Seaman family to Capt. John Seaman, of Long Island, who had twelve children. I have worked equally hard on John Wright's progenitors and am not satisfied with

COPY FOR_____

the meager information that appears in our booklet. John Cassin, the botanist of Philadelphia, certainly knew he was related to the Wright family and attempted to explain this relationship to Governor Joseph A. Wright, but I was never able to substantiate the information he gave. Ordinarily, Quaker records are excellent and I found several of the Friends Cassin mentioned to Wright but not the particular William. And so far I have been unable to determine, by searching county records, whether or not John Wright's parents came to western Pennsylvania. It has also been impossible, so far, for me to locate the children of John Wright (1776-1825)'s daughter, Rebecca Kennedy although I know that she visited among other descendants in Indiana and Iowa. If you uncover any documented information about any of the early Wright family, I shall be glad to have it to use in a revision of our book which I plan.

With much appreciation for the copy of your book, I am,

Sincerely,

Mrs. A. W. Strieby